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NBC

ADVERTISER FARM AND HOME HOUR

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE FOREST RANGERS #137

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET
(11:30 TIME 12:30 PM None)

(FEBRUARY 15 1935)
DATE

(FRIDAY)
DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers.

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET "RANGERS SONG"

ANNOUNCER: The National Forests of the West occupy for the most part high mountainous country. Some of the most rugged portions of many of these forests are seldom visited -- only the rangers and a few other intrepid mountaineers occasionally penetrate these mountain fastnesses. There are deep gorges and canons with high ridges and plateaus between. In such places the work of locating the boundary lines of the forests and marking them is a slow and difficult task.

As we tune in at the Pine Cone Ranger Station today we find Rangers Jim Robbins and Jerry Quick making preparations for a trip to do some boundary survey work. Here they are

BESS: Are you really going ahead with that survey trip Jim?

JIM: Yes. I reckon it's as good a time as any to do it.

BESS: Oh dear! I was in hope you would put it off. It's so cold and slippery -- and down in that rough country -- I'm just afraid something will happen to you. Why not wait for better weather?

JIM: Well, Bess, if I put off until warm weather I'll never get it done -- you know everything comes at once then -- (CALLS) How you coming, Jerry? Got everything together?

JERRY: Yeah -- I think so.

BESS: I think you're foolish but if you are bound to go I'll go and get your grub ready.

JIM: Thanks Bess. Jerry, let's check up on this stuff. Transit?

JERRY: Check.

JIM: Stadia rod? -- Notebook? Pencils? Eraser?

JERRY: Check.

JIM: Steel tape?

JERRY: Check.

JIM: Snow shoes?

JERRY: I've got your webbs, but I'm taking my skis.

JIM: Better take the webbs Jerry -- they'll work better in that broken country.

JERRY: All right -- I'll change 'em.

JIM: Ax? Shovel? Rope?

JERRY: No rope.

JIM: We'll have to take the rope.

JERRY: Which one?

JIM: That long new one.

JERRY: All right I'll get it.

JIM: (LOUDER) How about candles?

JERRY: (OFF) I've got my flash light.

JIM: Bring half a dozen candles -- I like to have a few in camp.

BESS: (COMING UP) Have you plenty of bedding, Jim? You must take a good warm bed.

JIM: Yes, I've made sure of that all right. Grub ready?

BESS: It's all laid out - what are you going to put it in?

JIM: We'll pack it right in the panniers.

BESS: How long will you be gone?

JIM: I figure it will take us four days but don't worry if we don't show up until the fifth day --

BESS: Well, I shall -- I'll worry every minute you're gone.

JERRY: (COMING UP) Gosh Jim (GRUNTS) Seems like that's a lot of rope. (THROWS IT DOWN) Think we'll need that much?

JIM: Can't tell, but it's a good thing to have plenty of rope on a trip like this.

JERRY: Guess we're about ready to hit the trail, aren't we?

(GOING OFF) I'll bring the horses around.

JIM: All right, son. I want to look up a few records on section corners.

(DOOR SLAMS)

BESS: (COMING UP) Anything more I can do to help, Jim?

JIM: I reckon not (RUSTLES PAPERS) I've got about everything I need.

BESS: I've put some extra handkerchiefs and sox in your duffle bag.

JIM: Thanks, Bess. (RUSTLESPAPER)

BESS: Did you get your gloves and pipe and plenty of matches?

JIM: Yeah. Let's see -- no, I haven't got my gloves.

BESS: (GOING OFF) I'll find them for you.

JERRY: (SOUND OF DOOR OPENING...CALLS...OFF) Ready, Jim?

JIM: In a minute.

JERRY: (COMING UP) I'll take out these tools, Jim. You bring the rest.

JIM: Sure.

(RATTLES...BUMPS...SCRAPES...FOOTSTEPS)

PAUSE

JERRY: We'll pack your horse first, Jim. Who-a, Zipper. Stand over. (SLAPS HORSE)

JIM: All set, Jerry? (LIFTS...GRUNTS) Up she goes.

JERRY: There she is. Whew! -- We hadn't ought to starve (LAUGHS)

JIM: We need a lot of grub -- be out about five days, I guess.

JERRY: Yes. -- My packs aren't so heavy. All ready? Whoa, Trinket -- up she goes!

JIM: You take the bedding and I'll put on the tent, and the axe and stadia rod.

JERRY: O.K. What you using? -- The diamond?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Don't use anything else, son, that squaw hitch of yours may be all right for sheep herders, but --

JERRY: That darned old double diamond takes too much time.

JIM: Yep -- but she holds, my boy -- Whoa, Zip.

BESS: (COMING UP) Here's your gloves, Jim.

JIM: Thanks, Bess -- Get over Dolly. (SLAPS)

JERRY: How are you going to pack that long stadia rod, Jim?

JIM: (GRUNTING) Soon as I get this diamond tied I'm going to tie it on top of the pack. I believe she'll ride. -- If I had a piece of string.

JERRY: Here. -- I figured we'd need some so I brought out that ball of jute.

JIM: Good -- that's just the thing -- there. I'm ready.

JERRY: (GRUNTING) Well -- so'm I. Goodbye, Mrs Robbins.

BESS: Goodbye, Jerry. Goodbye, Jim. you'll be back about Wednesday?

JIM: Yes. Goodbye, Bess. (KISSES HER) (CHEERFULLY) Don't let the boogee man get you.

JERRY: Whoa, Spaek, (MOUNTS) Come on, Trinket.

JIM: (MOUNTS) Come, Dolly. (HORSES WALK OFF)

BESS: (OFF, CALLS) Goodbye.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

JIM: (LOUDLY) More snow down here than I expected. Jerry

JERRY: (OFF) Yeah -- some snow? -- Say, Jim look at those cut trees -- (COMING UP) Who d-yuh spose cut them? -- Freshwork too.

JIM: I don't know -- looks like someone's been running a survey through here. -- See there's a line all brushed out.

JERRY: Sure, that's it. -- Somebody surveying a mining claim maybe --

JIM: Hardly that. -- Not down here in this limestone country. -- No mineral here.

JERRY: That's so --

JIM: Let's ride over there -- (CLUCKS TO HORSE) Come Dolly.

JERRY: Hi! Trumpet! Spark! (CLATTER OF HORSES HOOFES)

JIM: Whoa. -- Well, whoever they are, they're swamping out quite a line here.

JERRY: Yeah, but the tracks they're working that way --

JIM: Yep, let's follow along and see what we can find out.
 (CLUCKS) Let's go Dolly! (HORSES MOVE ON)

FADEOUT

FADE IN

JERRY: (OFF) Jim, I see a flagman ahead, we're coming up to 'em.

JIM: Good! Go 'long. Trinket - Dolly!

JERRY: (COMING UP) Gee, there's a big crew of 'em.

JIM: (CALLING) Hello there!

FLAGMAN: Hello.

JIM: Doing a little surveying?

FLAGMAN: Yeah.

JIM: That the boss down there?

FLAGMAN: Yeah, the fellow with the transit.

JIM: All right.

TRANSITMAN: (OFF) 'Morning!

JIM: Good morning - running some lines?

TRANSITMAN: Yeah (COMING UP) You the Forest Ranger?

JIM: Yes - my name's Robbins and this is Ranger Quick.

TRANSITMAN: Well, my name's Crowder, I'm glad you came along. I wonder
if you can show me some section corners to tie my survey to?

JIM: I reckon I can Mr. Crowder. What sort of a survey you making?

TRANSITMAN: Well, I'll tell you. I'm not supposed to know much about
this job. I'm just directed to make the surveys and not
say anything about it. but if you can tell me where to find
some section corners it will certainly be a great help to me.

JIM: Mightly glad to help you, Mr. Corwder. I have notes on the location of every corner that I've found and you can have the use of those records.

TRANSITMAN: Thanks, I'll go up to your station tonight to get them.

JIM: Well - unfortunately I won't be there to give them to you - I'm out on a little survey trip of my own and I won't get home for 4 or 5 days.

TRANSITMAN: I need some help on these corners around here right away.

JIM: Well, I'll tell you Crowder, how to locate your corners. Where ever a section line crosses a road or trail I've posted a small metal diagram of a township with a tack driven through the diagram at the point where the section line intersects the trail. -- That will give you the approximate distance to the nearest corner and all you have to do is retrace the section line to the corner.

TRANSITMAN: Say, that's bully - where's the nearest sign to us here?

JIM: Well, it's about 300 yards out to the Gillett Springs road and as near as I can remember it's about half a mile east to the section line. Watch for the little yellow marker on a tree and the track will show you how to follow the section line.

TRANSITMAN: Well, I'm a thousand times obliged to you, Ranger. -- That'll save me just a lot of work.

JIM: I'm glad to help you Crowder, and since I'm more or less responsible for things on this Pine Cone district I'm naturally interested to know what you're survey is for and who you represent. Perhaps I can be helpful in other ways. At least I'm entitled to know what's going on, don't you think so?

TRANSITMAN: I s'pect you are -- (UP CLOSE) Confidentially, I'm working for the Broadacres Irrigation Company. This line I'm running is for a power transmission line and telephone line up to the dam site. They're planning on putting in a dam up above to catch flood water and take it out down in the valley for irrigation and there'll be a little power plant at the dam -- but this is strictly under your hat, see?

JIM: That's very interesting. -- Of course you can go right ahead with your surveying but just pass the word along to your boss that he will need some permits of one kind or another before any construction work is started or before any timber is cut -- that is -- other than the brushing you have to do in running your lines.

TRANSITMAN: Sure I'll tell him what you said.

JIM: He may know about these permits already, but it won't do any harm to remind him to see the Supervisor down at Willow Glen. -- He's the man who issues the permits -- I like to head off any misunderstanding --

TRANSITMAN: Sure - I think you're dead right - but remember this is strictly on the quiet.

JIM: Yes, of course - Well, Jerry, shall we be on our way?

JERRY: (OFF) Yeah. Come Spark (CLUCKS) Trinket! Go 'long there --

JIM: So long Crowder.

JERRY: Goodbye --

TRANSITMAN: Good luck to you and thanks very much.

JIM: (CALLING) Come up to the Station next week - I'll show you the land records.

TRANSITION: (OFF) Thanks.

JERRY: Why all the secrecy, Jim?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Such jobs are always very secret --

JERRY: They could at least notify us before they started to work on the Forest.

JIM: We'll have to see that they don't start any unauthorized construction work. -- Well, Jerry, we lost considerable time - let's "shagg along."

JERRY: Yeah - come on Spark - Trinket (CLUCKS)

JIM: Come Dolly - (HORSES TROTTING)

FADEOUT

MUSIC:

• FADEIN:

JERRY: (BREATHING HEAVILY) Give me a hand with this transit will yuh, Jim?

• JIM: Yeah - steady now. There!

JERRY: Boy! That old gun gets heavy on these steep slopes. How much farther to the corner?

JIM: One chain 60 links.

JERRY: (GRAONS) Aw-w-w y u don't mean to tell me it's down under that cliff?

JIM: I'm afraid it is, according to my figures

JERRY: (DISGUSTED) Well, can you beat that? If we didn't have to tie to that corner we could shoot the stadia across the canyon and then go around it.

JIM: Yes, but we've got to tie to that corner. Well, that's what I brought this rope for. I'll hitch to that tree and let myself down the crevice.

JERRY: No you don't -- I go down --

JIM: No, you're running the transit -- it's my job to go.

JERRY: You're transitman now -- I'm going down the cliff.

JIM: Well watch yourself -- take a half hitch around your waist and go easy.

JERRY: All ready -- slack away -- (OFF) Oh this isn't bad at all.

JIM: Take it easy now. -- Can you get footing?

JERRY: (CALLING OFF) All right -- more slack. Wait. Hold it.

JIM: (ANXIOUSLY) What's the matter?

JERRY: (OFF) (EXCITEDLY) Hey! Jim there's a big cave down here.

JIM: What?

JERRY: (OFF) There's a hole in the cliff down here -- it's all dark inside -- seems to be a big cave.

JIM: A cave? Never heard of a cave down here -- likely place for one. Limestone formation.

JERRY: Well, it sure is a cave.

JIM: Guess I'll come down and look at it.

JERRY: Say, bring my flashlight Jim.

JIM: All right -- I'll be back in a jiffy.

FADEOUT:

ANNOUNCER: Well, we'll have to leave Jim and Jerry to explore this newly found object of interest on the Pine Cone District. When a Forest Ranger starts out on a trip over his district he never knows what new or interesting incident the day may bring forth. The average ranger district covers about 200,000 acres of mountainous forest land. It's various resources are used by a large number of people. It is the ranger's job to know his district -- to protect its resources from unwise or destructive use and to assist those whose legitimate business or pleasure brings them into the national forests.

"Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" will be on the air again next Friday. This program is presented by the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

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